

**FIRE INSURANCE.**  
Office on Michigan Ave., Avalanche Building



## The Robbery on The Valley Pike

It was early on a summer morning. Father and I, with Joel Pierce, the hired man, were in the barn-yard, preparing for the day's work, when old Ben Hamilton drove up the lane. Ben Hamilton lived in Clayville, eight miles distant, and was the father of Ben Hamilton, Clayville's only blacksmith.

The deacon stopped at the gate. "Good morning, Mr. Norcross!" he said, addressing my father. "I'm just on my way up to Hoom's mill, and I've got a message from him. He says if that offer you made him last Thursday will hold good, he'll take the cash, and he'll spot cash for it. He says he wants it right away, and would like you to send it down this morning. Good day!" Jerking the reins, the deacon drove on.

Joel and I, having called all four wheels of the large bay wagon, started toward the barn; but just as I reached the door, father called me back.

"Tom," said he, "Joel and I will move 'em over our hands full today with the extra work, so neither of us can spare time to go down to Clayville. But I need that eighty dollars. Now do you think you could take the cash down to Clayville without breaking your neck, and bring back the eighty dollars without losing it all on the way?"

"Oh, yes, father, yes!" I cried, eagerly. "Let me do it! I can take the cash down as safely as you or Joel could. And you needn't be afraid of my losing the money. I'll look out for that."

After a moment's hesitation, father said, "Well, put the saddle and bridle on the colt, and bring it out."

I had never been permitted to ride the colt before, so I hailed this unexpected opportunity with delight.

It was eight miles to Clayville, just the right distance for a pleasant morning's ride. And the walk home was as nothing to me. Then, too, this prospective mission had in it an element of importance—the sum of money with which I was to be entrusted.

In less than four minutes I had saddled and bridled the colt, and led it down to the gate, where father was waiting for me.

"Now, Tom," said father, after looking the colt over, "you can leave the saddle and bridle at Hamilton's, and we'll get them the next time we drive to town."

He paused for a moment, and then proceeded to give me instructions about the eighty dollars that I was to bring home. I was to put this in father's leather wallet, tie the wallet securely at the top, and place it in the inside pocket of my roundabout.

Ten minutes later I rode the colt out through the barn-yard gate, and down the lane to the pike.

Out on the broad, smooth pike, the colt, with but little urging, started off at an easy, swinging gallop. The air was cool and crisp; the grass at the roadside sparkled with dew, and up in the treetops the birds were singing their sweetest songs.

The clock on the court house was striking eight as I arrived in Clayville and rode down Main street, upon which, a block beyond the court house, is situated the village smithy.

When I rode in through the doorway of the smithy, and slipped down from the saddle, flushed and warm from my ride, Hamilton was fitting a shoe to one of the most magnificent horses that I have ever seen. With the single exception of a white star on his forehead, the horse was entirely black, his glossy coat resembling the finest black-satin. It continually tossed its head, arching its pretty neck, and clattering its thick black mane; and I could not but notice how plain and ugly our poor road colt looked in comparison.

Hamilton looked up and nodded as I entered, but immediately gave his attention to the black horse.

"How would you like to trade, bub?" said a voice behind me. Turning, I discovered a man whom I had not noticed before, seated upon a nail keg near the door.

"Is that your horse?" I inquired, "having made the colt's bridle fast to a post. I seated myself upon another overturned keg near the stranger.

"Yes," he replied, smiling, "that is my horse."

The stranger seemed a very pleasant man in his manner, and not unpleasant in appearance. He was about fifty years of age, or perhaps a year or two older; he was short and stout, and had a round face, which was smooth-shaven and very red. And his eyes, very little and very round, twinkled merrily, like two little green beads.

"Have you come far this morning?" he asked.

I replied that I had come from my home, eight miles up the pike.

"You've brought your horse down to be shod, have you?" was his next query.

"No, sir," I said, "he doesn't need to be shod. I have brought him down to sell. Mr. Hamilton is going to buy him."

During the next few minutes the stranger sat silent, blinking at the back of the shop, where his horse was occupying Hamilton's attention. Then suddenly turning, he said, "Are you in a hurry?"

On my replying that I was in a hurry, being needed at home, he told Hamilton to attend to me and let his own horse wait. I considered this very kind and thanked him.

He gave me the eighty dollars, and he gave me this to put it in." I showed him the wallet.

Hamilton reached into his pocket, under his big leather apron, and brought out seven ten dollar bills, and two five dollar bills, which he laid smoothed out and carefully counted into my hands. After I had stowed them safely in the wallet, he handed me a rolled piece of paper and a pencil, saying, "Give me a receipt, please." And I saw him wink across my shoulder at the stranger, who was probably an interested spectator.

I had never written a receipt, but I had an idea of how it should be done; so, ignoring Hamilton's wink, I held the paper up against the wall and scrawled upon it with the pencil: Mr. Hamilton gave me eighty dollars for the horse colt. Yours truly, Thomas Norcross.

I have since learned that etiquette does not require the use of the words "yours truly" in signing a receipt; also, that a flourish under one's signature adds nothing to its value. But I was young then, and I wanted to be polite.

After an affectionate farewell to the colt, I told Hamilton to keep the saddle and bridle until we drove to town the next time; and then, nodding to him and the stranger, and with one last look at the latter's beautiful horse, I departed.

In less than ten minutes I had left Clayville behind me, and was walking homeward along the dusty pike.

At first I grumbled considerably to myself at the unkind fate that compelled me, on so warm a day, to wear a roundabout; but by the exercise of my ever-ready philosophy, I consoled myself with thinking how much worse it would have been had I been compelled to wear shoes and stockings. This cheered me to some extent, so I skipped along very merrily, stopping every few rods to assure myself that the wallet was still safe in my pocket.

I was about half-way home when I heard behind me, far down the pike, the sound of a galloping horse.

For a while I paid no attention to this; but finally, when it had almost overtaken me, I turned, and discovered my friend, the stranger. I halted in order to have another look at the black horse when it should pass.

The stranger galloped past, and as he did so, nodded pleasantly; but just as I was about to resume my way, he suddenly wheeled round in front of me



ON AND ON WE GALLOPED.

and stopped. I supposed that his reason for stopping was to invite me to ride. But I was sadly mistaken.

"Bub," he said, still smiling, "give me that money! Quick!"

For a moment I was dumb with astonishment; then recovering my speech, I blurted out, "What money?"

"I say, give me that money! And be quick about it!" The stranger leaped to the ground, and leading his horse, advanced toward me threateningly.

That the man was a robber, and that he was in earnest, I had now no doubt. My first thought was to run; but how could I, fleet-footed as I was, hope to outrun that magnificent black horse?

The next moment a brighter thought struck me. To my left, across the road, were fields of wheat; and to the right, beginning at the roadside, not more than three feet distant, was a dense forest. I thought very rapidly.

The stranger, now advancing a few steps, repeated his demand: "Give me that money!" And his little green, beady eyes twinkled most unpleasantly.

Taking the wallet from my pocket, I held it out toward him. "Here it is," I said, bitterly.

He stepped forward to take it when, with a quick, outward jerk of my hand, I flung the wallet far back among the trees at the roadside.

"You little scamp!" said the robber, the smile now gone from his face. "Why did you do that?"

"I don't know," I replied, astonished at my own audacity; "unless it was because I wanted to."

He led his horse to the edge of the wood, and tried to tie the bridle round one of the trees. But the girth of the tree was too great, as, indeed was that of every tree in sight. He glanced about in a vain search for something to which he might hitch his horse. But although he was unsuccessful in this, he had gained one point; he had placed himself and his horse between me and the thicket in which I had flung the wallet.

Bub, he said, suddenly turning, his features again lighted by that pleasant smile, "let's be reasonable."

I made no reply, but waited to hear what he had to say.

"Now," he continued, "I can't trust you to go into the woods to look for the purse, because if you found it you wouldn't come back. And I can't go myself, because there is no place here for my horse. But I'll tell you what I will do. If you will hold the horse for me, and not let it go, nor attempt to play any tricks on me, I'll go and find the purse, and divide the money with you. You know it will be much better to go home with forty dollars than with nothing."

This seemed very reasonable, because for the moment I saw before me no choice except that between losing all the money and losing only half.

I preferred losing only half. So I stepped over to where the robber stood. "All right," I said, grasping the bridle. "I'll hold the horse."

The robber, with the parting injunction, "Now remember what I said!" plunged into the thicket.

a glance the explanation of his party terms; for there, not more than a quarter of a mile distant, came a farm wagon drawn by two gray horses. Evidently having seen this only a moment before, and believing that he had but a few brief minutes, in which to consummate his robbery, he had resorted to this daring scheme in sheer desperation.

For a minute or two I could hear the man thrashing around in the tangled brush; and then, apparently surmising that the wallet had fallen at a point some distance back, he pushed farther into the forest and I could hear him no longer.

The farm wagon was rumbling along toward me at a snail's pace. I knew that it would be useless for me to cry for help while the farmer was at that distance; for even if I could make my voice heard, the robber in his wrath might do me bodily injury—perhaps kill me—and escape before the farmer could possibly arrive. So I stood there, my hands trembling, and prayed in an incoherent way that the robber might be delayed until the farmer was near enough to render me some assistance.

Nearer and nearer the wagon came. I could almost distinguish the features of the farmer's face, and could hear quite plainly his cries of "God dep!" and "Glang!"

For one brief moment I indulged in the illusions of hope, and then my heart sank within me deeper than ever as I saw the team turn into a by-road and disappear.

In a second I had determined upon a wild dash. With difficulty getting my left foot into the stirrup, I swung myself across the saddle. Hardly had I seated myself when the horse started off. And the next minutes were galloping madly up the pike.

Suddenly I heard far behind me a loud cry; and glancing hastily over my shoulder, I saw the robber come running out of the woods, wildly waving his arms and shaking his fist at us.

I paid no attention to him; nor did the horse heed his late master's vociferous "whoas."

On we galloped. I did not slug now. I have a faint recollection of passing several men and boys during that ride, one or two of whom, I believe, called after me. But who they were or what they said to me, I do not know.

On and on we galloped. We passed the old blasted oak at the corner of Watson's corn-field, and ascended the slight rise in the pike known as Bender's Knoll. And then my heart gave a great bound as I saw, through a gap in the hills before me, the end of our big red barn, and a little farther off, the brown, unpainted roof of the farm-house.

A few moments later I rode in through the barn-yard gate; and, after trying the horse to the fence, I hastened over into the fields to convey to father and Joel my momentous news. Again and again I asked myself: "What will father say?"

Once or twice I was on the point of rushing back to the house to tell my story to mother; for I knew that she would comfort me; and if necessary, intercede on my behalf. But I was near to the place where father and Joel were working; and a voice within me seemed to whisper, "Don't be a coward, Tom Norcross." So I hurried on.

"Well, Tom," said father, as I came up, "did you bring the money with you?"

"I started home with it, pa," I said, "but, pa, I—I—I—was—I was—robbed!"

"What?" said father, straightening himself with a jerk.

"So," said Joel, incredulously. "I want to know!"

"Tom, do you mean to say that you were robbed on your way up from Clayville?" said father.

For reply I told my story from beginning to end. "Now, pa, it wasn't my fault, was it?" I asked.

"No, Tom," said father. "I don't think it was your fault; but—let's go and take a look at that horse!"

I ran ahead of father and Joel, and by the time they reached the barn-yard gate I had led the horse down to meet them.

Father carefully looked the horse over, searched in vain for spavins or ringbone, and forced its mouth open to examine its teeth.

"Here, Joel," he said, "lead him up and down once or twice."

Joel led the horse up and down the yard several times, while father, standing at a little distance, eyed it critically.

Finally father turned to me. "Tom," said he, "this horse is worth a great deal more than eighty dollars. It is very doubtful if the scamp who robbed you actually owns the animal. If he does, he will never come to claim it. But it is probable that it belongs to some one else, and if that is so we must seek the owner."

We sought the owner in vain. We advertised the horse five successive weeks in the Exeter County Sentinel, and tacked up a notice in the Clayville postoffice. But we received no reply. The robber himself was never again seen in this part of the country.

One day several weeks later, while passing the scene of the robbery, I was impelled by curiosity to explore the ground among the trees at the roadside. I did so; and to my astonishment I found, lodged in the uncovered roots of a large oak, father's wallet. The robber had not found it!

There certainly was a robbery on the Valley Pike; but who was robbed, and by whom was the robbery committed? Many years have passed since then, and I am no longer a boy of 15. But to this day my conscience is decidedly uneasy on the subject of the robbery on the Valley Pike.—Youth's Companion.

Up to Date.

This time says the Tablet. It is the Sunday school from which emanates the twentieth century distinction between the "quick and the dead."

"Yes, miss," said the youthful but observing scholar, "the quick is them that gets out of the way of motor cars, and the dead is them as doesn't."

If you are not a pugilist, or a soldier, about all a reputation as a fighter will get you is trouble.



THE TROUBLE WITH MOST OF US IS WE ALLOW OUR NEIGHBORS TO DO OUR THINKING FOR US.

The farmer gets 10 cents per pound for turkeys, while Mr. Cityman pays 20 cents for them at the grocers'. The difference is the meat trust and the middleman.

Nail a long, narrow box up against a post in the barn, one end up. Drive in three or four nails near the top, and hang up the saws there. You can make a little door at the top of the box and fasten it with a hand-made hook. Then put the saws there every time.

The peach borer works from June to September, or, rather, the moth is always busy attacking the trees. Careful examination should be made for the borer at least every two weeks, and if the trees show indication of being attacked cut the borers out.

It may not be known that if cow peas are mowed while the pods are very small a new growth occurs, but such is the case, and sheep will prefer the second growth to any other. The roots of cow peas contain nitrogen, and will improve the soil, even when the tops are cut off and used.

Manure has the effect of making the soil looser and more easily tillable. It gives better color and enables the soil to drain better and retain moisture better. It also sets free other foods from the soil. Commercial fertilizers require that other things, such as straw or green manures, be added, to prevent the land from becoming "killed," as the condition is often termed.

The only way to get rid of poison ivy is thoroughly to dig it out and dispose of it root and branch by burning or drying in the sun, says the Rural New Yorker. Many persons are not affected by poison ivy, and have no hesitation in handling the plant. If susceptible to the poison it is necessary to wear heavy gloves in handling it.

Whoever counted the uses to which corn-cobs are put? They make stoppers for bottles when the corks have been mislaid, or for the bung-hole of the cider barrel; they are used to throw at children when they scratch up the spring onions; to ferrule the children with; to grease the griddle; to stop a chink. A corn-cob snuggles give him and bacon a delicious flavor; one put on a pole, saturated with kerosene and set ablazing will destroy the caterpillar's nest. Kindled, then set a-smoking, they make a good disinfectant, or rather, deodorizer. You can black boots with them or shell corn by rubbing the grains on them. A corn-cob makes a good scrubbing brush, and an ingenious woman once hung out a large wash with clothespins made of selt corn-cobs.

Rapid Fruiting Cotton.

The investigations of the Texas Station have shown that early cottons have short joints, with the first fruit limbs near the ground, and that late cottons have long joints, with the first fruit limbs a considerable distance above the ground. For early fruiting in the plants selected the first fruit limbs should not be higher than the fifth joint above the seed half joint, and the first primary or wood limbs not above the fifth joint and not exceeding four in number. For rapid fruiting the joints on the main stem, fruit limbs and primary limbs must be short, preferably not over two or three inches. The fruit limbs should grow in succession at each joint of the main stem and primary limbs and be continuous in growth for continuous fruiting, and for productivity the bolls should be at least one and one-half inches in diameter, the percentage of lint to seed cotton not less than 33-1-3, and the growth rapid and vigorous. The rate of growth is considered very important, and it is pointed out that the larger the plant of the type the greater its inherent rate of growth, its earliness, rapidity of fruiting and yield.

Creamless.

Economy of land means the fewest acres and the most cows.

In proportion as the cows are fed will the increase be assured.

The dairy cow must be kept comfortable if she yields a profit after paying for her board.

It is the comfortable cow which fills the pail with milk and the milk with butter fat.

Of all products sold from the farm, butter takes the least fertility and restores the greatest amount to the farm.

Kindness is an important factor in the dairy, and one cannot begin too early to accustom the calves to being handled.

A rule is to feed the growing heifer designed for a milkier very much the same as is best for a milking cow.

The man who has the milking of a cow the first year of her milk production determines her value as a milker ever afterwards.

It is just as much scrub farming to waste or give away part of the fat from a high-bred milk cow as it is to waste fat by feeding a scrub.

The best way to keep milk sweet is to separate it immediately after it comes from the cow and keep the temperature down as near the freezing point as possible.

If the churn is stopped while the butter is yet in the granular stage

## JAPAN A BIG STEEL BUYER.

Has Placed Several Large Orders in the United States.

In a quiet way the Imperial government of Japan has been placing some big orders in the markets of the United States which will help to keep our industries busy. Payment for the supplies ordered will distribute in this country some of the capital which United States investors parted with when they bought the Japanese bonds.

From a reliable source it is ascertained that the orders now placed in this country by Japan for railroad supplies and in the course of execution aggregate in value the large sum of \$7,000,000. An order was recently placed with the United States Steel Corporation for 51,000 tons of rails to be delivered in lots of 6,000 tons a month at the standard price of \$28 a ton.

These rails, with the fastenings, will cost the Imperial government about \$36 a ton when they are delivered at Dalny. They are to be used in the construction of railroads in Manchuria by Japan.

Orders for 316 bridges have also recently been placed with the United States Steel Corporation by the Imperial government of Japan, while from the same source orders for 600 cars and 115 locomotives have also been placed in American shops. "All the equipment is up to date in specifications."

During the war Japan was so anxious to obtain locomotives and cars that cast-off equipment was accepted. But now the best that can be made is none too good to satisfy the exacting demand for the government work. A corps of agents is stationed at the various shops for the purpose of inspecting materials and workmanship and to see that the specifications are lived up to in the minutest detail.

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## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 30

### Local and Neighbored News.

#### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondences, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

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Don't miss the base ball game today.

Sun Proof Paint, guaranteed five years.

#### Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

If you have a garden, buy a Planet Junior No. 4. The Best tool made.

FOR SALE—A new bedroom suit. REV. L. PILLMEIER.

A guaranteed gold watch given away absolutely free at Hathaway's.

Base ball game between Grayling and Lewiston High school, May 30th.

Highest market price paid for hides BRADLEY & SPRAGUE.

Given free, a solution to the butter question at South Side Market.

China Lac covers crates and more.

Look up our subscription offers, and arrange for your next years reading at once.

#### Base Ball Goods at Fournier's.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price, call at the AVALANCHE office.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Michelson, of Hunts Spur, are here for a weeks visit with old friends.

Read Hathaway's ad, then hunt up your old jewelry or bring in your watch or clock to be repaired.

#### Buy Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

DIED—On Friday, May 24th, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howland, at their home in this village.

FOR SALE—House with seven rooms, best location in town. Inquire at my office. A. P. W. BECKER.

Stop and see the gold watch in Hathaway's window to be given away free. Optical work credited on watch contest.

If you want old papers for your pantry shelves, or to put under carpets, come and get them, we save exchanges especially for you.

D. S. Waldron has assumed the position of night clerk at the "New Russell" which will be appreciated by the patrons.

FOR SALE—A good six-year old mare due to foal in July. Weight about 1400. E. L. BABBITT, Grayling, Mich. may30-2w

To our advance paid subscribers we will send the New York Tribune Farmer for 50 cents. Regular price \$1.00 and worth five to any progressive farmer.

Fishing Tackle, fresh and new at Fournier's.

A fine flag staff was raised yesterday in front of the G. A. R. Hall from which will float a flag procured by the W. R. C. "Long may it wave."

FOR SALE—Good cutter, cart, and single harness. \$10 takes them now worth double. Address, Lock box 305 Grayling, Mich.

Base Ball Goods for Men and Boys at Fournier's.

Another change this week. Goldie Pond, Joe Brick, Sophia Royce, and Edna Brown are the four leaders. Now is the time to hustle and get that watch free.

The Christian Endeavor society of the Presbyterian church will hold an "experience social" at the home of Mrs. Failing, Friday evening, May 31. A ten cent lunch will be served after the meeting to which all are invited.

R. Hanson and wife and Mr. Bay with his wife and child of Lewiston, expect to start for a visit to Denmark this week. Our people will unite with the AVALANCHE in wishing them a happy trip and safe return.

No more tickets given out for free dinner sets at S. H. Co's. store after June 15. All tickets must be in by that date.

Alfred Sorenson will go to Chicago next week to a special school to perfect himself in certain lines of business. He will be missed while he is absent, but as he is an all around hustler, will be remembered and gladly welcomed back.

The school house built 20 years ago two miles north of the village was bought last fall by F. S. Burgess and converted into a meat market, but is remodelled into a neat residence, and will be occupied by Elmer Battersby, who returns from Lewiston to his R. R. work here.

Jim Dumps, by friends was asked to tell what store the Sun Proof Paints did sell. At Sorenson's with a smile said he. The best paints are sold and guaranteed.

The Electric lighting plant was suddenly N. G., Sunday morning by the burning out of the commutator at the central station and several fuses about the village. It left us dependent on kerosene for four nights.

Our home has been made glad this week by the presence of our oldest brother, Albert Palmer of Marland, Neb. He is 82 years of age but though not as active as he was fifty years ago thinks he can yet show the kids how to work. He is grandfather to Eugene, and Misses Marcia and Joan Kendrick who will be remembered as members of our family here for several years.

Old Jupiter Pluvius, Sergeant Conger or some other fellow gave our people a genuine surprise Monday morning. Rain had fallen most of the day Sunday with the mercury at 60°, but in the morning it had dropped to 30°. Snow was two inches deep and continued falling till noon with a stiff northwest wind. Ugh!

An Ohio letter from his mother to landlord Tipton relates that farmers in her part of that state are plowing under their fall wheat for other later seedlings, the frequent freezings and thaws having "cooked" that crop. Cheer up you northern Michigan farmer! If you can't get in oats and rye, turn to later sowings and plantings. It never was so bad that it might not be "badder."—Roscommon News.

The lecture by Mr. Chr. Rasmussen at the Danish church, last Sunday evening, is reported as one of the most brilliant ever delivered here. Mr. Rasmussen is perhaps the most widely known in America of any of his countrymen, being a publisher of several papers, and connected with a majority of the Danish papers in this country. A noted writer of books, and an orator of ability. Our village was honored by his presence.

A wave of profound sorrow passed over the world last Sunday as the news of the death of Mrs. McKinley was flashed over the wire, and the memory of the assassination of her noble husband was called to mind. The life of this grand woman might serve as a model for generations, guided as it has ever been by the purest love for others and the broadest charity. The history of either life would be far from complete without the other, so intimately were they associated in all that goes to make a heaven of home, or success of life.

About six o'clock Sunday morning a bolt of lightning struck a phone pole near the home of Mr. Skingley in Beaver Creek. Staying on the wire part of it entered the Skingley and slightly injured their phone, tore off a great strip of wall paper and splintered a window sill. At the same time the phone and a screen door at Mr. Love's were entirely destroyed. Enough still remained on the wires to burn out the fuses of the lightning arresters at L. E. Parkers and at Roscommon. No great damage was done but it did set some people to thinking they had better put on their phones some sort of lightning protectors, as there but a very few phones on the line which are protected. Better do it now.

Last Friday evening a large party of young people invaded the peaceful home of Mr. and Mrs. John Skingley in Beaver Creek. About 10 o'clock they took possession of the barn where dancing became the order of the evening till about midnight when the hostess announced that refreshments were waiting at the house. Every one seemed hungry as there was a general movement toward the house where a generous lunch and hot coffee were served. After supper music and dancing were again in order till near morning when all departed with but one regret—that all good times must end. The pleasant event will long be remembered by those present.

#### UNCLE SILE.

Otago county board of supervisors will meet to take action concerning the matter of appropriating \$500 for an exhibit and expenses at the state fair this fall in Detroit. Ogemaw county made an exhibit two years ago, and although it was her first attempt, one first prize and a second one were captured, and the county received more advertising than it could have by any other method known. For some unaccountable reason our county board didn't see fit to repeat the exhibit, while our sister counties are annually taking their products to the state fair, and are reaping untold benefits therefrom.—Herald.

B. E. Thayer, newspaper man, printer, and at present assistant agent at the M. C. freight office in this city, has bought the defunct Wolverine Express, and expects to locate at Wolverine with his family within the next few weeks. He will resuscitate the Express, add gasoline power and a lot of material to the outfit, and again enter into active newspaper work which he has followed the major portion of his life. Mr. Thayer has worked on the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, the Herald-Times, in offices at Owosso and Ann Arbor, and for some time published a paper of his own in Lenawee county. As an all around country newspaper man we know of none superior. As an honorable gentleman and a public spirited, useful citizen he stands high in this community where he has made his home for the past six years. His departure will be much regretted by his associates. With Mr. Thayer at the helm of the Express we assure the citizens of Wolverine of a new, aggressive weekly paper, one that will be a credit to the town, and their money's worth to the last penny.—West Branch Herald.

### Resolutions of Condolence.

Again the angel of death has visited our home and taken our sister Mrs. Anna Olson.

RESOLVED, That we tender to the bereaved family, whose loss is so much greater than ours, our sincere sympathy in this dark hour of their affliction. Knowing full well that no earthly sympathy can assuage their grief, and be it

FURTHER RESOLVED, That our Charter be draped for sixty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved husband, and also a copy to the local paper for publication.

She has gone to her reward, one less on earth, one more in heaven to greet us as we are called one by one.

AGNES HAVENS,  
ANNA OLSON,  
AMANDA TYLER,  
Committee.

### Card of Thanks.

Our thanks are extended to the kind friends and neighbors who brought to us such aid and sympathy during the time of our bereavement, and at the final obsequies. Our hope is that each of them may ever have such friends, it they have need.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howland,  
Mrs. R. N. Flanagan.

### Presbyterian Church.

Sabbath, June 2nd.  
10.30 a. m. Preaching. Subject:—"Onesiphorus not ashamed of Paul's Chains."  
11.30 a. m. Sabbath School.  
6.30 p. m. C. E. Meeting. Topic:—"How to realize the presence of Christ." (Consecration meeting.)  
7.30 p. m. Preaching. Subject:—"The Christ we need."  
7.30 p. m. Midweek prayer meeting on Wednesday evening.  
All cordially invited to attend these services.

### Methodist Church.

Preaching at 10.30 a. m. Sunday School at noon.  
Junior League at 3 p. m.  
Epworth League at 6.30 p. m.  
Preaching at 7.30 p. m. Subject of the evening sermon "The Burning but Unconsumed Bush."  
The prayer meeting, Thursday night will be at 7.30.  
All are cordially invited.

### Obituary.

DIED—At her home in this village Sunday morning, May 26, Anna, wife of H. P. Olson, aged 25 years.

After many months of intense suffering, borne with wondrous patience and fortitude, the Angel of death came kindly welcome to her relief. Though looked for by her friends, and longed for by her, the blow at last seemed sudden.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Kildgaard at the Lutheran church which was crowded with sympathizing friends, Tuesday afternoon, and the worn and wasted body laid to rest in Elmwood cemetery.

The L. O. T. M. M., of which deceased was a member, attended in a body, as did also the Citizen's Band of which the stricken husband was a member ever since its organization. The floral tributes, expressive of the donors love were many and beautiful, and the heartfelt sympathy of the community was exhibited on every side.

Michael Schuh, of Wolverine, Cheboygan county, has invented a railroad tie, which may result in solving the great problem of something to take the place of the present wooden tie, which in a few years will become a thing of the past. Mr. Schuh's tie is practically indestructible, as it is made of concrete and steel. The tie is made of two concrete blocks, two feet square and six inches thick on which the rails rest. The blocks are connected by a steel bar three inches wide and one-half inch in thickness. Imbedded in the cement blocks will be wood blocks, on which will rest the rails which will be held in place by steel clips, which are bolted through the cement block and locked on the underside to prevent the bolts becoming loose. Practical railroad men who have seen Mr. Schuh's invention give it as their opinion that Mr. Schuh has a good thing.—Cheboygan News.

Next time you think of ordering goods from a catalogue house just take time enough to call on some of the merchants of this village who advertise in the AVALANCHE, and find out if they will not do as well, or a trifle better, by you than the afore-said catalogue house. You might suggest that we advised you to try this. It won't do you or them any harm, and we believe it will do you both some good. The merchant who really wants your trade and who advertises to get it, is the one to go to, every time.

### Detroit Live Stock Market.

Prime steers and heifers, 4.60-5.25.  
Handy butchers cattle, 4.00-4.50.  
Common, 3.75-3.75.  
Canners' cows, 1.25-2.25.  
Stockers and feeders, 2.75-4.10.  
Milch cows, 4.25-5.00.  
Calves, 4.00-6.25.  
Prime lambs, 6.00-8.25.  
Mixed lambs, 4.50-6.30.  
Culls, 2.50-3.40.  
Prime medium hogs, 6.50-6.55.  
Yorkers, 6.50-6.55.  
Eggs, 5.75-6.25.  
Stage 1/2 off.  
Cripplins, \$1 per cwt. off.

Subscribe and pay for the AVALANCHE.



There is no place where paint gets such severe usage as on a floor. Heels are dug into it, shoes scrape, and water spilled, yet there is a paint that will stand all this. It is the B. P. S. Interior Floor Paint. This is floor paint in varnish and there is nothing more tough or elastic than it. Spreads easily, and will dry hard over night. Ready for use. In six Shades.

Our Sun Proof Paint is the most economical because; It Covers Farthest. It Wears Longest. It is Guaranteed for Five Years.

## Sorenson's Furniture Store.

A FULL LINE OF  
Staple and Fancy Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables  
IN SEASON.

Orders For Campers Promptly Filled

## CONNINE & CO.

The Boom Continues!

Lots sold on monthly payments. Brink's Addition on the South side had more dwelling houses built on it in the past two years than any other two additions in the village of Grayling.

Don't Pay Rent! Get Yourself a Home! TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASER.

## W. F. BRINK.

An Elegant 15 Jewel Guaranteed

## GOLD WATCH

given away absolutely free! To the person receiving the largest number of votes in this contest.

For each 25 cents purchase you will be given a ticket; \$1.00 four tickets etc., to be credited to yourself or friend. Each ticket entitles you to one vote.

As soon as a certain number of tickets have been disposed of, the one having the highest number of votes will receive the watch Absolutely Free. A committee will report highest vote each week.

NOW is the time to buy that watch or clock, chain, ring, bracelet, or silverware.

Bring in your repair work and help yourself or friend to get the watch. You have been intending to have your eyes fitted, DO IT NOW.

## C. J. HATHAWAY,

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

## A Bargain FOR OUR

## Subscribers

The New Idea Woman's Magazine

AND The Crawford Avalanche

Both, One Year for Only \$1.50

The New Idea Woman's Magazine contains over 100 pages each month of fashions, dressmaking, needlework and household helps. Each number is beautifully illustrated and contains nine full-page fashion plates, some in color. These two publications furnish reading for every member of the household.

# WATCH

this space for

# NEW 'AD.'

Grayling Mercantile Co.,

## Sorenson's Furniture Store.

A FULL LINE OF

## Staple and Fancy Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables

IN SEASON.

Orders For Campers Promptly Filled

## CONNINE & CO.

Drugs. Patent Medicines.

# Central Drug Store

N. R. OLSON PROPRIETOR  
"The Best Drugs."

## "Fishing Tackles

That's fit for

# FISHING"

We have the best of everything that the Fishermen need.

Bring us your Family Receipts. Prescription Work a Specialty

J. A. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy. Cigar

## Fire Insurance

Cheap Freight Rates to all Western Points.

ROLLA W. BRINK, Agent

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## Lenox Chocolates

We have just added a full line of Lenox High Grade Chocolates, to our stock of candies. Every package is guaranteed to conform with the requirements of the pure food law. TRY THEM.

## FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE,

LUCIEN FOURNIER, Proprietor.



# The Avalanche

O. FALMER, Publisher.  
CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, MAY 14, 1917.

## HORRORS OF FAMINE.

14,000 HAVE PERISHED IN RUSSIAN PROVINCES.

Malignant Scrofula, Due to Insufficient or Improper Food, Rages in Indian Territory. Lawless Bands Struggle for Control.

From official representatives in eastern Russia the government has recently received harrowing accounts of the misery and destitution prevailing there, especially in the province of Ufa. Up to the end of April 20,000 cases of malignant scrofula were registered, all the result of insufficient or improper food. More than 250,000 poor of the province are being fed in public soup kitchens. Since the beginning of the year the number of deaths due directly to famine is computed at 14,000. Relief work is chiefly by private individuals and societies. The Russian government does little but muddle and interfere. The lower house of the Russian Parliament, by 170 to 140 votes, adopted the bill providing for the appropriation of \$750,000 for famine relief purposes. The Poles and members of the group of toll abstained from voting.

## BASE BALL STANDINGS.

Games Won and Lost by Clubs in Principal Leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.					
W. L.			W. L.		
Chicago	23	7	Boston	13	16
New York	20	7	Cincinnati	11	21
Philadelphia	19	12	St. Louis	9	23
Pittsburg	17	12	Brooklyn	7	23

AMERICAN LEAGUE.					
W. L.			W. L.		
Chicago	23	10	Philadelphia	14	17
Cleveland	22	12	St. Louis	14	20
Detroit	18	12	Boston	11	23
New York	15	15	Washington	9	18

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.							
W.		L.		W.		L.	
Columbus	18	13	Milwaukee	16	17	17	17
Kansas City	18	12	St. Paul	16	18	18	18
Minneapolis	17	13	Indianapolis	15	20	20	20
Toledo	16	16	Louisville	12	17	17	17

## WESTERN LEAGUE.

Des Moines	19	12 Denver	16	13
Omaha	19	15 Sioux City	12	19
Lincoln	17	14 Pueblo	11	12

## SUIT REVEALS FAULT IN LIFE.

Man Gets \$12,000 to Kill Wife in Year, Weds Heiress and Refuses. In Caweta, Ind. T. George Johnson, a wealthy stock man, has brought suit against Henry James for \$20,000, claiming a modern drama of the Faust variety, equaling Goethe's original. Johnson alleges that James made an agreement with him for a consideration of \$12,000 to kill himself at the end of one year, thereby leaving Johnson \$20,000 life insurance, which James had obtained in favor of Johnson. James took the \$12,000, went to St. Paul, Minn., spent money lavishly and married an heiress. Johnson alleges that James both refused to repay the \$12,000 or kill himself, according to contract.

## Seen End of White Plague.

Dr. Nicholas Senn, the famous Chicago surgeon, has aroused much comment in Omaha by the prediction that consumption will be entirely eliminated in twenty-five years. He has been led to this belief by the thoroughness with which all the large cities of the country have grappled with the disease in the last two or three years.

## Settles with Victim's Widow.

Philip Schwartz, known as the "Duke of Shantytown," who is under indictment for murder in the first degree for shooting Police Officer S. J. Higgins, paid \$150 to the widow, Mrs. Sattler, had sued for \$10,000, claiming that was the value of her husband's service to his family. The \$150 was a compromise.

## Mrs. McKinley Is Dead.

Mrs. William McKinley died at her Canton, Ohio, home without regaining consciousness after her recent stroke of paralysis. President Roosevelt and Vice President Fairbanks attended the funeral Tuesday afternoon.

## Body Found in Trunk.

The body of a murdered New York priest was found in a trunk left in a rooming house as security for a rent bill. Police are searching for two men who occupied the room.

## Much Money in Dividends.

The principal corporations of the United States, numbering 329, will distribute in interest and dividends in the month of June the sum of \$70,000,000, according to a report from New York.

## Death of Theodore Tilton.

Theodore Tilton, who became famous as the plaintiff in the \$100,000 damages suit against Henry Ward Beecher, died in Paris after thirty years of life almost as a recluse.

## Bank Robbers Get \$1,200.

Bank robbers cracked the safe in the bank at Winnebago City, Neb. They secured about \$1,200.

## Tiger Kills a Child.

A royal Bengal tiger at Twin Falls, Idaho, broke his cage, killed a 4-year-old girl, clawed many ponies and injured several people before being shot.

## Miscellaneous Wreck Train.

Limited train No. 20 on the Southern Pacific coast line was wrecked at West Glendale, ten miles north of Los Angeles, Cal. The wreck was the deliberate work of train wreckers. One man was killed and twenty-two persons injured, three possibly fatally.

## Dedicate Minnesota Monument.

The \$25,000 monument erected by Minnesota in honor of the soldiers who participated in the siege of Vicksburg, was dedicated at Vicksburg, Miss., by Governor Johnson of Minnesota and Vermont men of Mississippi and their staffs. Bad weather curtailed the program.

## May Be King of Hungary.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Daily Mail says that one of the many theories concerning the future of Prince Karl Friedrich, the Kaiser's second son, is that he is destined by his father to be the King of Hungary.

## ATTACK GUARD AND ESCAPE.

Prisoners Whohouse Prisoners at Toledo Ohio Their Liberty.

Overpowering Guard Trumpet, whom they brutally assaulted with their fists, broke prisoners at the Toledo, Ohio, workhouse made their escape. The escape had been carefully planned and the attack was so sudden that the other guards were taken unawares. Only prompt action on the part of the other guards prevented a wholesale delivery of all the prisoners employed in the brickyard. The escapee men were employed on the brick machine and guarded by Trumpet. Without warning all hands sprang upon the guard and he was overpowered, choked and beaten. The prisoners made a wild dash toward the fence and after knocking off the boards made their escape toward a railroad bridge. After crossing on the ties they went in different directions. Immediately after the escape had been made known armed guards from the workhouse were sent in pursuit of the men. The Toledo police as well as the police and constables of the surrounding country were immediately notified. Police mounted on motor cycles overtook two of the prisoners at Air Line Junction and placed them under arrest. One of the captured men is said to have been the leader in the delivery. All the prisoners who escaped were arrested in the regulation prison uniform. Later five more of the prisoners were captured. Three were caught by the marshal and a posse at Sylvania and two were apprehended by Toledo officers at Wauseon.

## OLD SETTLERS IN YOUNG TOWN.

Pleins for Pioneers Announced in City Founded 14 Months Ago.

Flaring posters announce an "old settlers' picnic" June 4 and 5, at Murdo, S. D. By the Milwaukee railroad calendar Murdo is exactly 14 months old, just able to walk, but quite able to make itself heard, as the noisy posters prove. Murdo is on the line of the Milwaukee extension in the former domain of the Sioux Indians. The bill tells of the "old settlers' picnic" with "1,000 Sioux Indians in sham battle" and "warriors of Wounded Knee exhibiting prowess and cunning." There are to be "startling, thrilling and ghostly sun and Omaha war dances in full paint and war costumes." Other spectacles on which the "oldest living inhabitants" will gaze will be "wild Indian dancing contests," broncho busting and roping contests, races, ball games, tugs of war and a bowery dance.

## KNIFE TO MAKE BOY GOOD.

Omaha Youth Will Have Growth Cut from Head.

Eight-year-old David Markovitz of Omaha, the boy who simply cannot be good, is to have a surgeon's knife inserted into his head to take the badness out of him. This will be the first time the Omaha juvenile court has ordered a surgical operation to cure the disease of delinquency. Davy has been before the court a number of times and has been found on his promise to be good. When it came to keeping the promise, however, Davy always failed. Then physicians discovered that adenoid growths were pressing upward from the neck and back of the nose, and, pushing against the brain, constricting its growth. The removal of these is not a dangerous operation, and, it is believed, will remove this cause of the boy's wickedness.

## BAN ON FAKE REMEDY HOUSES.

Chicago Concerns Doing Illegal Business Dealt Use of Mails.

Fraudulent and illegal medical advertisements are to be rigorously excluded from the mails. In beginning the campaign the Postoffice Department has chosen among other several firms doing business from headquarters in Chicago and will make them "horrible examples." No surprise was caused when postal officials discovered that many of the names under which the concerns have been conducted are fictitious. In all cases where the department agents find persons engaged in performing illegal operations and in selling illegal medicines, fraud orders will be issued excluding the concerns from the mails under whatever name the business may be conducted.

## Gas Explosion Cremates Five.

Two Americans, well-known millmen, and three foreigners were cremated, and four foreigners seriously injured, when an explosion occurred at the Eliza furnace No. 1 of the Jones & Laughlin Steel Company, Ltd., in the Hazelwood district of Pittsburgh. Of a crew of ten men at the furnace when the accident happened, only one, a foreigner, escaped unharmed.

## Lander Hughes Faces Prison.

In Kansas City the Court of Appeals affirmed the verdict of the lower court sentencing P. J. Hughes, money lender, to thirty days in jail and to pay a fine of \$100 for usury. The case has been in the courts for more than two years, his attorneys leaving no stone unturned in their efforts to keep the usurer from a cell.

## Another Blow at the Oil Trust.

J. C. Bartles, president of the Bartles Oil Company of St. Paul, Minn., has taken steps to prosecute against Standard Oil Company on charges of violating the law prohibiting discrimination in the price of oil sold.

## 200 Die in Caroline Islands.

A dispatch from Sydney, N. S. W., says a report has reached there that a hurricane tidal wave swept over the Caroline Islands on April 30. Immense damage was done to property and 200 persons are reported killed.

## River Steamer Are Burned.

The Ohio river packet Chevalier and the transfer steamer City of Huntington were burned to the water's edge near Huntington, Ohio. The loss is \$10,000. The crews escaped.

## Charges Against Steel Corporation.

The Railroad Gazette in New York declares that the United States Steel Corporation, actuated by greed for profits, deliberately turns out imperfect rails, which break and cost many human lives.

## Acquits ex-Judge Hargis.

Former Judge James Hargis, charged with the murder of Thomas Cockrell, was found not guilty in Lexington, Ky. The jury returned the verdict after long deliberation.

## Five Killed by Explosion.

The third explosion of ammonia in the Armour plant in Chicago killed five and injured twelve others, bringing the total fatalities for the three accidents to twenty.

## Mrs. McKinley Paralyzed.

Mrs. William McKinley, widow of the late President, has been stricken with paralysis at her home in Canton, Ohio, and her physicians hold out no hope for her recovery.

## POLICEMAN A ROBBER.

CHICAGO PATROLMAN IS ALSO A HIGHWAYMAN.

Confesses to Superiors That He Held Up Man with Whom He Had Been Drinking—Short-Weight Groceries Confiscated by State.

Arrested while traveling beat as a guardian of the law and thrown into a cell in the South Chicago police station, while in full uniform, his star torn off his breast, and other evidences of his authority taken from him, Policeman John McKay of the Englewood station is held a prisoner on the charge of highway robbery. The charge was preferred by Tony Jonkowski. He declares that the policeman and James O'Brien, now a prisoner at the bridge, held and robbed him of \$135 following a drunken spree. McKay has confessed and O'Brien will be brought back from the bridge, where he was taken on a minor charge, and booked with him as a highwayman. McKay broke down in Capt. Dorman's office. He wept and told his superior that he could not give any explanation of his action in attacking Jonkowski. He said he met O'Brien in South Chicago the night of the robbery and that he later met Jonkowski in a saloon at Eighty-seventh street and Superior avenue. All had several drinks and were on the way to Jonkowski's home, when O'Brien suggested the robbery. After the robbery Jonkowski reported it to the South Chicago police and the search for the policeman began. McKay was arrested at 2 a. m. by Capt. Dorman and Lieut. Smith of the South Chicago station. He was then patrolling his beat in the vicinity of Sixty-third street and Westworth avenue. He was taken to Capt. Dorman's private office and confessed.

## SEIZED FOR SHORT WEIGHT.

Minnesota Food Commissioner Confiscates Cans of Chicago Goods.

So-called box car merchants and their methods were forcibly brought to light when the State dairy and food department overhauled a shipment of goods at Preston, Minn. The car, which is owned by a Chicago house, was on a side track and those in charge were preparing to deliver the contents to purchasers. Of 700 pounds of coffee packed in ten and fifteen pound drums each was found to be from one to three pounds short. In all there was a shortage of 187 pounds. Of the spices examined forty packages in one-pound lots showed a shortage of from three to five ounces and the same thing was found in the case of flavoring extracts and other groceries. The entire car of stuff was confiscated by the department.

## BIG GAINS IN SHOE BUSINESS.

Census Report for 1905 Shows a Large Increase.

A great increase in value in every kind of boots and shoes was shown in a report for the first time in the history of the shoe industry. There were 1,316 establishments engaged in the industry, having \$122,526,063 capital, 149,024 wage earners, wages amounting to \$69,059,080, and products valued at \$209,303,458. Hides to the number of 17,581,013, costing \$81,165,593, were consumed by 929 establishments, representing 41.6 per cent of the total cost of materials. Leather gloves and mittens were made in 323 establishments. Their total capital was \$10,707,500; they manufactured products valued at \$17,740,287.

## Admits She Killed Husband.

Catherine Noll, an artist's model and chorus girl of New York City, admitted guilt to the charge of manslaughter in the killing of her husband, Joseph Noll, a blacksmith and pugilist, in Greenwich, Conn., on Dec. 14 last. Judge Wheeler imposed upon her an indeterminate sentence of not more than nine and not less than five years in State prison.

## Mrs. Kaufman Wins Point.

The application for a change of venue in the case of Mrs. Emma Kaufman, charged with having murdered her servant girl, was granted by Judge Smith in Sioux Falls, S. D. The case was sent to the Circuit Court of Moody county, and June 4 was fixed as the date for the commencement of the trial at Flandreau.

## Union Label for Farm Products.

The St. Louis Equity Exchange that aims to control the price of farm products has been organized by Rev. J. T. Tuohy, a Catholic priest; George W. Wickline and Owen Miller, with headquarters in Indianapolis and unions in fourteen States. A union label, to be put on all union farm produce, is to be adopted.

## Child Brutally Murdered.

Walter O'Neill, the 11-year-old son of Thomas O'Neill, a prominent resident of Superior, Wis., was found dead in a Northern Pacific box car. The boy had been missing since his mother's mother took him to school two days before. One side of his head was smashed, and the police say it is a case of murder.

## Officials Seize Waterworks.

Mayor Carille and the fire department at Salem, Ohio, took forcible possession of the Salem Water Company plant, started the water running and the service twenty hours after the company, charged over its failure to obtain a new franchise at increased rates, put out the fires and ordered a suspension of service.

## Shock of Losing Suit Kills.

Philander L. Johnson, a Cleveland millionaire, 84 years old, died just twelve hours after the suit of Mrs. Kate Dolan, a former landlady at the Johnson home, had been decided against him. Mrs. Dolan had sued for collection on notes aggregating \$4,000, which she alleged the aged millionaire gave her.

## Two Chicago Men Are Saved.

W. L. and O. K. Roll, the two Chicago men lost in a disabled launch off Prince William sound, Alaska, were rescued by the launch Tuna of Valdez off Lerter bay. They had been drifting for a week out to sea and back, the boat disabled and without food. They were rescued from exposure.

## Two Negroes Lynched.

A negro and his mother were lynched and three other persons were killed and seven injured in a fight in Georgia on account of the attempt of a negro, who escaped, to assault a white woman.

## Guest and Chambermaid Sooted.

In a fire at the Metropolitan Hotel in Utica, N. Y., Annie Sullivan, chambermaid, and George A. James of Clinton, a guest, were suffocated. A number of others were overcome.

## STEAMSHIP BURNED IN LAKE AND LOCATION OF DISASTER.



STEAMER "NAOMI".

regular night trip from Grand Haven to Milwaukee. Four of the victims were coal passers penned down in the forecastle by the flames where many of the rescued passengers from the decks of the freighter Kerr and the steamer Kansas saw them at the port holes vainly imploring for help. J. M. Rhoades of Detroit, a passenger, was the fifth victim. He was terribly burned in his berth and died soon after reaching a hospital at Grand Rapids. By the time the three steamers had reached the scene the Naom's boats were in the water filled with people and a number of passengers were still huddled on the stern of the burning ship. The captain of the Kerr ran his tug ship up under the Naom's stern so close that the imperiled people leaped to her deck. The rescued passengers tell graphic and thrilling tales of their dangers and are unanimous in praising the coolness and bravery of the Naom's crew.

The steamer was burned to the water's edge and was towed into the harbor a smoldering hulk. The burned bodies of the four missing coal passers were found in the forecastle of the Naom when the hulk was towed.

## GUSS WHERE THEY'RE GOING.



—Cincinnati Post.

## JUDGE HARGIS FREED.

For the second time a jury finds him Not Guilty.

At Lexington, Ky., the jury in the case of Judge James Hargis, charged with the murder of Thomas Cockrell, returned a verdict of not guilty.

Almost three years after the shooting of Town Marshal Cockrell at Jackson, Mo., the verdict was rendered in the case of the first of those who were charged jointly with the murder, and another chapter in the famous Breathitt case found animals is concluded. June 21, 1904, Cockrell was shot in the court house at Jackson. He died at Lexington, where he was taken for medical treatment.

During the trial several witnesses swore that Judge Hargis, his brothers and Sheriff Ed Callahan had entered a murder conspiracy, promising immunity to any one who would shoot Cockrell. Dr. B. D. Cox and J. B. Marcum, all three of whom since then have been killed. The defense, however, presented testimony tending to disprove the conspiracy charge, and Hargis, testifying on his own behalf, denied all connection with the shooting. Curt Lett, who confessed killing Marcum, for which he was given a life sentence, was a witness against Hargis.

The Hargis case had been on trial longer than two weeks. More than fifty witnesses were examined. This is the second acquittal of Hargis, he having been declared not guilty of the murder of James B. Marcum at his trial at Beattyville last July.

## Young Girl Shot.

Lena B. Reeves, 20 years of age, shot and killed at Sayre, Pa. Whether the girl fired the shot into her own head or was murdered is not positively known. Four Italians are held.

## Prohibition War in Kansas.

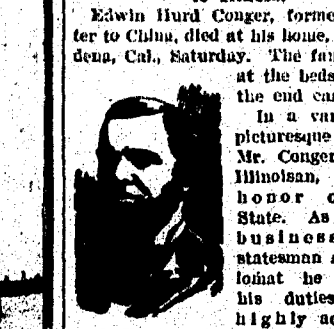
The Kansas Supreme Court has appointed receivers for the property of all the breweries in the United States doing business in Kansas, holding that the State has a right to confiscate all property of brewers appearing to make life resistance, but all are giving support to the Anheuser-Busch company of St. Louis, which is disposed to fight the order. The receivership law is based upon the prohibition law which went into effect in 1881.

## Lieut. Brown's Dismissal Illegal.

The Supreme Court affirmed the illegality of the dismissal of Lieut. Lewis E. Brown from the volunteer army in the Spanish war, Brown having brought suit in the court of claims for back pay from the date of his discharge. This was the case in which Gen. Wood recovered the court martial which had acquitted Brown of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, and ordered a reversal of the verdict. While Brown will draw pay for the time he lost, the dishonorable discharge will stand unless corrected by Congress.

## EDWIN H. CONGER DIES.

Former Minister to China Succumbs to Illness.



EDWIN H. CONGER.

Edwin Hurd Conger, former minister to China, died at his home in Pasadena, Cal., Saturday. The family was at the bedside when the end came. In a varied and picturesque career Mr. Conger, as an Illinoisan, shed honor on his State. As a soldier, businessman, statesman and diplomat he fulfilled his duties in a highly acceptable manner. He was born at Galesburg on March 7, 1843, and received his education in old Lombard University. Later he attended the Albany Law School, where he was a student with President McKinley, and he was but a youth when he stopped from the classroom to shoulder a musket in the war for the Union. Enlisting in the One Hundred and Second Illinois as a private, he saw service in the same brigade with President Harrison, and subsequently marched with Sherman to the sea. Before the end of the conflict he had been breveted major for gallant and meritorious service.

When the war closed, Mr. Conger practiced law for a time at Galesburg, but in 1868 he went to Dexter, Iowa, and there began farming and stock-raising, and also entered into the banking business. Naturally he took an interest in politics, and successively was elected treasurer of the county, and then State Treasurer. In 1884 he was elected to Congress, and served three terms. In 1891 he was first appointed minister to Brazil, and was reappointed in 1897, and the following year he was transferred to China, and while there Mr. Conger performed notable service.

He was in Peking during the siege following the terrible Boxer uprising, and after the capture of that city by the allies he conducted the negotiations on the part of the United States. Subsequently he was head of the commission that negotiated the new commercial treaty with China, which went into effect in 1902.

## Race Suicide Stirs Roosevelt.

An article in a recent number of the Review of Reviews by Dr. Cronin on "The Doctor in the Public School," upholding small families, has drawn 200 President Roosevelt a letter to Dr. Seward, editor of the Review of Reviews, protesting against such teaching. Dr. Cronin makes the statement that physical defects go hand in hand with large families, whether of the rich or of the poor, but this the president says is not true. In proof of his position the president points out the fact that athletes are most apt to be found in families of moderate size. He points to the vital statistics of Massachusetts showing that the average American family has so few children that the birth rate has fallen below the death rate. He reiterates his belief that the tendency of well-to-do families to die out means the elimination instead of the survival of the fittest, and he declares that our country cannot continue to exist if it paid heed to the expressed or implied teachings of such articles, which furnish excuse for every unnatural prevention of child bearing, and for every form of gross and shallow selfishness in American social life.

## Bond Theft Now \$500,000.

Later details of the bond robbery of the Trust Company of America came to light through the examination of Loan Clerk Douglas' confidential Broker Denholt. It was found that the actual value of the bonds taken was not less than \$500,000, and that Douglas had laid aside \$500,000 more for convenient abstraction on the morning that suspicion caused his sudden departure. Douglas and his associates had raised about \$200,000 in cash and loans on the stolen collateral. It was admitted by the trust company officials that they had paid out \$105,000 to recover most of the bonds which had been placed with various brokers, and that the actual loss would be \$140,000, considering the \$250,000 bond of the loan clerk. The effort to connect a prominent Boston man with the deal was not successful, although it was believed that a third party assisted in the negotiations.

## Justice W. H. Moody Is the blond bachelor of the United States Supreme Court.

Charles Law Watts, a 10-year-old boy of Kent, England, weighs 37 pounds and is still eating.

## The Car of Russia has a strong dislike to being photographed alone. He is, however, quite at ease when posing as one of a group.

Rajulul, the Moroccan bandit, is an educated man, tracing his ancestry through Mulal Idris, the founder of the Moroccan empire.

## King Leopold of Brussels is reckoned as the richest man in Europe so far as real estate is concerned.

The German Emperor rarely prepares a speech and never uses notes when delivering an address in public.

## Lord Cromer is such an industrious man for England in Egypt that he rarely accepts an invitation to dinner.

M. Rouvier, the French ex-premier, has received \$500,000 of the \$1,400,000 necessary to start a new daily newspaper in Paris. It will be the organ of the Banque de Paris et des Pays-Bas.

The crown of the King of Roumania is of solid iron, plain, and unadorned. It was fashioned from a cannon which he and his troops captured from the Turks at Plevna.

Lord Walsingham is so accurate a pilot that he can hit waste on the wing. He is also a learned entomologist and has the finest collection of moths and butterflies in the world.

The German Kaiser has two secretaries employed in little else than supplying the royal table with maxims, newspapers and books. Those passages to which his special attention is to be called are marked with green pencil.

## COMMERCIAL FINANCIAL

CHICAGO.

Aside from the effect of unfavorable weather on leading retail lines, the course of business is steady, production in the industrial branches being fully sustained and new demands carrying the period of assured forward work farther into 1908. No diminution appears in the pressure for supplies of raw material. Current inquiries indicate that heavy orders for rails and equipment are impending, and there is fair activity in furnace product, structural shapes and wire. Local building operations involve unusual consumption of materials, and the forces employed increase, at exceptionally high wages.

Manufacturing conditions remain favorable, wood and leather working plants steadily increasing outputs, and there is a large distribution of electric and brass goods. Receipts of ore fall short of expectations, owing to late opening of navigation, but fresh arrivals of lumber and hides exceed those of a year ago. Dealings in the wholesale branches make a fair aggregate.

Merchandise collections continue to be very encouraging. Bank statements this week exhibit deposits at the highest level. Commercial borrowing is not particularly urgent at this time, but money works easier, although the discount rate remains at 5 1/2 per cent.

The markets for provisions and live stock reflect steady absorption, and better receipts of hog increase packing, but the breadstuffs are in lessened demand, the rapid rise in prices having discouraged cash operations. The total movement of grain at this port aggregated 7,403,880 bushels, against 9,308,130 bushels last week and 5,740,688 bushels a year ago. Compared with those of last year, there are increases in receipts of 14.3 per cent and in shipments 42.8 per cent. Receipts of live stock were 260,893 head, against 233,345 head last week and 280,814 head last year.

Failures reported in the Chicago district number 14, against 26 last week and 24 a year ago.—Dun's Review of Trade.

## NEW YORK.

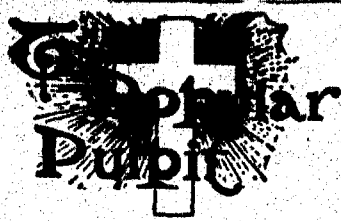
Crop and trade reports are irregular, but there is a slight improvement visible as a whole, owing to higher temperatures. Relatively the best reports as to retail and wholesale trade come from the Pacific Northwest. In the central West, Southwest, Northwest, East and South the volume of retail trade is declining a year ago almost without exception. Country pig iron markets are firmer. Business for 1908 is appearing in various lines. Within the week 25,000 tons of malleable Bessemer were sold in Cleveland for delivery in the first part of 1908, the price being \$22 per ton, valley furnaces. Some southern iron has also been disposed of for first quarter shipment, the quotation being \$18.50 Birmingham. Demand for heavy pig for delivery in the last half of 1907 is quite heavy.

Business failures for the week ending May 23 number 105, against 184 last week, 170 in the last week of 1906, 179 in 1907, 184 in 1904, and 181 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 19, as against 22 last week and 13 in this week a year ago.—Bainbridge's Commercial Report.

## THE MARKETS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$5.55; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.35; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.10; wheat, No. 2, 36c to 38c; corn, No. 2, 53c to 54c; oats, standard, 43c to 47c; rye, No. 2, 54c to 55c; timothy, \$14





## CHRIST CALMS VOYAGE OF LIFE.

By Rev. C. Q. Wright.

And they that were in the boat worshipped him.—Matt. xiv. 33.

It was on board a yacht at sea that Jesus was first worshipped as a divine being, and the worshippers on this occasion were seafaring men.

He was fond of the sea and of boats and of the men who "go down to the sea in ships." In fact, it appears possible that His trade was that of boat carpenter instead of house carpenter, and doubtless He had a thorough knowledge of sailing craft, sailing and sailor men; and we know that He preached and taught from the decks of a boat.

Now Jesus is still going to sea—craving and voyaging with us who go seeking pleasure, or duty, or business in "great waters." But we, like these disciples of old, are prone to leave Him behind when we sail.

Jonah was not the first nor the last man who went out to sea to escape the presence of the Lord and to get away from duty and opportunity. It is a very common mistake, and most of us have made it at some time in our lives and may be about to fall into the same error again this season.

In this story of the sea and seagoing men the first important fact we come upon is that of their recognition of Jesus in this new situation—now only to them. To these disciples it was a discovery. Though gold is gold and its precious threads extend throughout the surface of the earth, yet each new outcropping when found is called a discovery by the prospector. So truth has to be recognized over and over again in different situations, and new outcroppings and the infinite character and face of God must be discovered over and over again in every age, in every life and in all the changing scenes and situations of history.

The sea has aspects all its own, and life afloat is unique and set with peculiar features and surrounded with an atmosphere of romance and unreality which tends to mislead us and to distort our views of things, of people and of ourselves. But, in fact, in all essential features and phases life and things and people are identical with those ashore; and so is our dear Lord the same in all places and situations, so that He fits the sea and ships as perfectly and helpfully and blessedly as He does the home and church ashore and is Master of the "great deep" as of all situations.

What a picture of our life voyage is this scene on the Sea of Galilee. Separation from our Lord; darkness, contrary winds and rain, and a heart storm and brain tempest and of crowding affairs; the spirit of adventure, ever prone to take risks, sailing close to the wind and rushing into temptation and danger; doubting "if" thrust before our finest opportunities, and superstitious alarms and groundless terrors at new manifestations and the Divine presence.

It was not till their terror was allayed that they came about and suffered Him to approach their craft. In John's account we learn that it was not till after He had made himself known and said to them, "It is I, be not afraid," that they were willing to receive Him into the boat.

This was the second important fact accomplished when they received Him aboard, but the greatest thing that happened there that night was this: They that were in the boat worshipped Him, saying: "Of a truth thou art the Son of God." Haste to get Him on board, O seafarer, and serve and worship Him on deck as cordially and loyally as at home or church ashore. He brings happiness with Him. Hear His call, "Be of good cheer. It is I."

## WHAT MUST I DO TO BE SAVED?

By Henry F. Cope.

"Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" • • • Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved.—Acts xvi. 30-31.

The answer that satisfied that particular man at that particular time may not satisfy every man to-day. At any rate, when the honest inquirer comes with such a question and receives an answer in the same terms, it is likely to him to seem like an answer at all; he turns away with a puzzled look, as if instead of helping him out of his difficulties the answer had but increased them.

The man who asks this question in any verbal form whatsoever means certain definite things by it. Ignoring the theological definitions of salvation, he seeks to find freedom from certain habits; he would wipe out a tormenting haunting past; he would prepare for a better future. He is not shaking with apprehension of a yawning pit; he is filled with longing at an unsatisfactory life.

With the true man, to be saved is something other than being taken just as he is and lifted to some sheltered spot where he may be protected from the consequences of his own evil-doings. He desires a change in character rather than in condition; he would turn life from its briars and tangles, its passions and sorrows to some way that is lifted clear above the fear, follies, and failures of the past.

He is not worried about doctrines or opinions; he is not fearing punishment for intellectual vagaries or credal shortcomings. So if you answer his deep questioning with a demand that he accept certain doctrines, that he force himself to faith in certain facts about even the greatest of the sons of men, your remedy seems unrelated to his disease; he turns away empty and unhelped.

And yet the answer that satisfied men long ago has in it all men need to-day. But it contains more than we realize. It means something more by far than the formal intellectual acquiescence with certain historical state-

ments. No man ever solved the problems of his life or found firm places for his feet by seeking his way through any intellectual propositions.

But if we can but see the significance of that life lived long ago; if we can but receive its wonderful message, then we find life, we overcome the past, and enter upon our own salvation. It is not words about Jesus that save men; it is taking him and all his life as the word, the message, about God and man, about the way of life, and the truth of all things, that leads the life out into full glory and freedom.

Here was a life, lived on the plane of our own, meeting our needs, sorrows and assaults, yet marvellously clear, unobscured, in touch with heaven, revealing supernatural sources of spiritual strength, touched with the feeling of our infirmities, but showing the possibility of overcoming them by yet closer touch with the infinite.

Here was a life that ever turned its face to the Father of all; a life that looked up and lived up. Sin is living down, missing, and falling away from the mark of man's possibilities. Salvation is living up, growing, going forward, reaching toward the mark. Catch the trend of that life, look on life with his eyes, turn in the direction he faces. In other words, believe that he is right and set yourself with him.

Here was a life that ever believed in the possibilities of better things. Jesus had faith in the possibility of goodness; he believed in virtue, honor, truth. He may not have seen much of these things in others; but he believed there could be more, and he looked on the virtues as things not unattainable for himself. A man indeed in the possibility of goodness for himself or in his fellows.

Nor was this all; here was a life in the beauty of harmony and helpfulness with all other men. He was hated by the breeders of discontent and prejudices because he was by his own life teaching men to live together as brothers. His was not only a face turned toward a Father in heaven; it was a tender face and a helping hand turned toward all his fellows.

To believe on Jesus Christ may have little to do with questions of history or of philosophy; it has to do with seeing in him and in his life the best interpretation of life, the secret of our living, the message for our own mankind; with seeing life through his eyes, setting the face in the direction that he lived, seeing God and man as he saw them, finding in him our teacher, following him as our master in the art of living.

## SOUL CULTURE.

By Rev. John S. Heister.

Text: "Grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ."—II. Peter iii. 18.

We are expected to cultivate every part of our being. Physical culture and mental culture must always claim our attention. But above every other kind of culture is soul culture, as the soul is the supreme part of our being. After God made man's body out of the dust of the ground he breathed into him the breath of life and he became a living soul. It was God's own nature which He breathed into him, thus making him a partaker of the divine nature.

But this divine nature was lost in the transgression, and now it is necessary that God shall do for fallen man what He did for the first man, to breathe into his dead soul the life of God. Here is the doctrine of regeneration or the new birth, when we are born of God, which consists in righteousness and true holiness. Here is the foundation of soul culture.

And here we call attention to the provisions which God has made for our advancement in the knowledge and love of God. First, we have the holy scriptures which are able to make us wise unto salvation. This Book is a lamp to our feet and a light to our path. Here is set forth every duty which we owe to God and men, and if any exhortation arises in our lives not directly pointed out in the letter, our Savior points out a great principle which may always govern us. He furnishes us with his brief summary of God's law, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, mind, soul and strength and thy neighbor as thyself." In this is fulfilled all the law and the prophets. Some things in the scriptures are not easily understood, but everything which relates to practical life is as clear as a sunbeam.

## Short Meter Sermons.

Modesty multiplies merit.

There is no sanctity without service.

The thoughtless never are harmless.

Large sorrows come from little sins.

The heart is bankrupt when it has no love to spare.

Lazy folks lose a lot of energy telling how busy they are.

It takes a brave man to be willing to be called a coward.

The weakest people are those who are running from duty.

You never taste the wine of life until some of its fruits are crushed.

It's a great pity that the people who invent troubles do not patent them.

In the temple of a great and good life almost all the bricks are small.

Conscience never makes cowards of us until we turn our backs on it.

Many a man goes back by being too anxious about putting up a good front.

It is better to have to regret many a loss than to earn the profit of remorse.

The greatest sin is not the making of a mistake, but the being satisfied with it.

The religion that lays emphasis on views often is remarkably short on vitality.

True religion deals with men as in the sight of God and with God as in the sight of men.

There is only one way to happiness and that is found by looking for chances to help other folk.

If you are waiting for a golden harp before your life begins, the heavenly song you are likely to sing is not at all.



## FIENDISH WRECK PLOT.

Coast Line Limited Harried from Trestle Near Los Angeles.

A fiendish train-wrecking plot was perpetrated near Los Angeles, Cal., that resulted in the death of one man and the injury of twenty-two persons, four of whom are dying.

Train No. 20, one of the Southern Pacific's coast line flyers, Tuesday night was hurled from the tracks on a trestle at West Glendale by the deliberate work of murderous train wreckers. Seven cars plunged off the trestle, while the train was making forty miles an hour, falling sixteen feet to the bottom of a gulch.

In accomplishing the wreck of the train, which was the "Coast Line Limited," a devilish ingenuity was exercised. At a point on a trestle over the Arroyo Seco the flatbeds and bolts of two connecting rails on the south-bound track had been removed, and in the aperture whence the bolts were taken strands of heavy wire were fastened at the end of each rail. From the appearance of the track after the wreck it was evident that some person hidden on a hillside close to the trestle had pulled the wire as the train approached and spread the rails out toward the edge of the trestle. The train, three hours late, was traveling at a rate of between thirty-five and forty miles an hour. The engine wheels were first to leave the rails and the engine took to the ties, traveling nearly 100 yards before it was brought to a standstill.

The tender, the diner, two Pullmans, the buffet, mail and baggage cars plunged over the edge of the trestle, falling a distance of sixteen feet. The buffet car, the express car, and one of the Pullmans were turned upside down, and the others landed on their sides. All were badly crushed and splintered.

## INVADING MEXICO.

American Farmers Are Benefiting Themselves and the Greasers.

More than a hundred families from the United States have gone into the republic of Mexico during the last thirty days to develop farming lands along the northern border.

They took their household effects and went to live just like they have been living in the United States. This is something of a departure from the plan heretofore followed with but indifferent success by people from the States who have gone to live on farms in Mexico. The old plan was to form colonies. The colony proposition was not a great success. It was due more to the failure of the colonists to agree and adapt themselves to their environment than to any other cause that the colonies were not successful.

It has been discovered by the pioneer Americans on farms of Mexico that conditions in the republic are stable and there is no need for colonies. So individual American families are now locating themselves on haciendas in Mexico just as they used to do in the West. They are becoming neighbors to the Mexican families and each is learning something to advantage from the other. So far as the experiment of individual effort in farming in Mexico by Americans has gone, it has been successful. The cotton-growing possibilities of the republic have never been appreciated by the people beyond the Rio Grande, and in this one line there promises to be great profit for the American farmers who understand growing the staple. The high price of cotton is an inducement to these farmers to plant cotton. The Mexicans are learning the American style of agriculture from their neighbors from the States, and the general result of immigration of families of farmers from the United States to occupy the cheap lands of Mexico promises to be very good.

## Alcohol the Future Fuel.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, in a recent address before the American Club at Pittsburgh, referred at considerable length to the work the department is doing toward the development of the production of alcohol for industrial uses. He said: "No more coal is being made. Our wood fuel is getting scarce, and the supply of mineral oils will soon dry up. It is high time we were looking about for sources of light, heat and power. Alcohol meets the requirements, and starch plants yield alcohol. One of our explorers last year found the Siberians at Tomsk growing a large variety of potato for the alcohol it yields. He brought back half a ton of them, which will be distributed this spring among the experiment stations." He made the further statement that corn-cobs made 11 gallons of alcohol to the ton, and sweet corn stalks 7, and that alcohol could be made from unmarketable fruit and vegetable matter and many refuse plants, and thought the time was surely coming when the people remote from wood, coal or oil would arrange to grow plants rich in starch for their supply of light, heat and power.

## STORM AND TIDAL WAVE.

Immense Loss of Life from Hurricane that Swept Caroline Is.

A dispatch from Sydney, N. S. W., says a report has reached there that a hurricane and tidal wave swept over the Caroline Islands. Immense damage was done to property and 200 persons are reported killed.

## MOB SLAYS WOMAN AND CHILD.

Lives Lost in Race Conflict in Georgia—Shots on Both Sides.

At Reidsville, Ga., a mob included a colored woman and children among its victims at a "lynching." One white man and four colored persons were killed and seven are on the injured list as a result of an effort to capture a colored man who attempted to attack Mrs. Laura Moore, a widow living near Macon.

Fifteen persons surrounded the house of Sam Padgett, whom they suspected of harboring the colored man, and demanded to be allowed to search the home. Permission was given, but when within thirty feet of the house those inside the building opened fire on the posse, instantly killing Hare and wounding Padgett, Daniel and Kennedy. The posse then returned the fire, killing Padgett and his 10-year-old daughter and wounding two other girls, aged 6 and 13, and two of Padgett's sons, aged 20 and 22.

The colored man who shot Hare was started for Reidsville jail, together with Padgett's wife and son, who also were caught. On the way the officers were overtaken by about seventy-five men, who took the prisoners from them. The woman was told to run, and she did so she was riddled with bullets, her son being shot to pieces where he stood. The other prisoner was jailed.

## WAGES ON THE CANAL.

Secretary Taft Affirms Rates of Pay and Hours of Labor.

The decision of Secretary Taft affirming rates of pay, hours of labor, etc., for men employed on the Panama canal, applies especially to steam shovel men, construction train engineers and conductors. The shovel men wanted higher wages, as follows: Engineers, from \$210 to \$300 a month; crane-men, from \$185 to \$250; firemen, from \$85.33 to \$110. The Secretary rules that the present rates are high enough "after comparing the advantages which the isthmian shovel men have over their brothers in the States, with the disadvantages which they have to bear in living on the isthmus." He explains that the present basis is from 25 to 35 per cent higher than the average in this country, while the canal men get steady work twelve months in the year, six weeks' leave with pay, twenty days' sick leave, lodging free, and the married men water, fuel and light at the public expense, free medical attendance and an eight-hour day. He says further that yellow fever has been stamped out and the sick rate greatly reduced. Although denying that the contract with the men contains any promise of a gradual increase of pay, he has recommended a yearly increase of 3 per cent to skilled men.

The wages of the construction train engineers are advanced to \$210, as requested.

As to dismissal, the Secretary has approved a plan whereby the summary action will rest with a committee consisting of one representative of the craft concerned, one of the foremen and one of the commission.

## Nephew Smith's Chief Heir.

The fortune held by the late James N. Smith, known in Wall Street as "Silent Smith," which was believed to be near \$50,000,000, has now been divided among the heirs by the will probated at New York on the day of the funeral. The real value of the estate is found to be not over \$25,000,000. Of this the largest piece went to George G. Mason, a nephew, who has worked his way up from shops in the service of the St. Paul railroad. He gets \$12,000,000. A third goes to another nephew, William Smith Mason, a young real estate man of Evanston, Ill., while \$3,000,000 is left to the widow, \$1,000,000 to a titled sister, Lady Cooper of England, and smaller amounts to other relatives.

Robert Gamble, employed at the National Cycle works in Bay City, occupied by a narrow margin, Gamble was working over a shaft when a set-screw caught his clothing. He was whirled around several times before his clothing gave way. Gamble was practically stripped to the skin, but suffered no greater injuries than a few bruises.

## St. Johns Boy Killed.

Earl D. Tripp, who was instantly killed at Columbus when the ball of a rifle in the hands of Sentry Lawrence Gilnes penetrated his brain, was 18 years old and resided at Charlevoix before coming to St. Johns. The boy was working at Lansing when he enlisted, and while his father did not offer any objections, it was known that his son's action did not please him.

## Ends His Own Life.

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## Drowned in a Log Drive.

Manzer Carr, foreman of the I. Stebbins Company's log drive, was drowned in Keweenaw river. Carr was in a boat which capsized.

## Fall from Car Is Fatal.

Falling headlong from a swiftly moving street car in Escanaba, John Rodman, a jobber of Hermannsville, visiting in the city, sustained a fractured skull which caused death within two hours. Rodman stepped from the car between crossings and in striking the pavement his skull was split open.

## Bad Boy Sent to Lansing.

Clarence Morgan, the original bad boy of St. Joe, is to be sent to the industrial school at Lansing at last. For several months past he has been engaged in stealing bicycles. The police have been unable to do anything with him. Circuit Judge Coolidge took the case in hand and sentenced the boy to Lansing under a special statute.

## 25-Pound Nugget of Gold.

There is great interest in mining circles over the find of two gold nuggets in the Larder Lake district by Murdoch McDonald, a Sault Ste. Marie mining man.

## Michigan State News

### CITY WINS WATER FIGHT.

Is Warranted in Tapping Hawbees Lake.

Judge Lockwood of Monroe has decided to dissolve the injunction suit of Frederick W. Stock, involving alleged damages of \$30,000 for the drawing of water from Hawbees lake for Hilldale city use. In 1885 when the water works were installed Mr. Stock made no protest to the city officials and has never protested against the use of this water by the city until after all contracts were made in 1900 to increase the capacity. The decision was based upon the ground that Mr. Stock having slept upon his rights all these years he could not now claim to undo what he has done. It was shown by reason of his inaction that \$25,000 had been expended by the city and its citizens in connection with its water works system.

### TRAPPER CLEARS \$1,500.

Spends Winter on Mattison's Island and Gets Fine Pelts.

Edward Bachman, who spent the winter on Mattison's Island, forming one of the group of islands at Isle Royale, passed through Calumet recently on his way to the county seat of Keweenaw. He had in his possession 80 lynx pelts on which he claimed bounty. As a result Bachman returned richer by \$185, that being the total amount of the bounty due on the lynx he had trapped at \$2 per head. In addition he captured several marten and other fur bearing animals during the winter. His winter's sojourn away from civilization should net him at least \$1,500.

### POISONED, BLOOD BECOMES INK.

Detroit Man's Flesh Turns Blue on Inhaling Aniline Fumes.

Frank Powell, member of a firm of manufacturing chemists at Detroit, is becoming blue, and his physician says his blood apparently is turning to ink. Powell opened a can of aniline the other day, and the liquid, impelled by gas, went into his lungs and was thrown over his face and hands. He inhaled the fumes, which caused dizziness, and since then he has been confined to bed. From the pores of his skin exudes a fluid resembling ink. He probably will recover, although his physician says that so far as he knows there is no similar case on record.

### GALILEY GIRL IS MISSING.

Edna Anstis Disappears in Indiana and Cannot Be Found.

The police departments of Laporte and Michigan City are investigating the strange disappearance of Miss Edna Anstis of Galien. The young woman arrived at Michigan City, bringing all of her clothing and stoppage, on the morning of the 10th inst. She remained five days and then left with the statement she was going to Laporte. Nothing has since been heard of her. Her apparel is at the boarding house, but the police have failed to throw any light on the strange disappearance. Miss Anstis is a member of one of the most prominent families in Berrien county.

### HIG-STEAMER SAVES TWO.

Naomi Shelters Half-Swamped Canoe of Muskegon Boys During Storm.

John C. Buekema and Martin Trapp, two Muskegon youths, narrowly escaped drowning in a storm that swept over Muskegon lake. They were out in a canoe when a terrific storm, accompanied by a blinding rain, broke over the lake. Buekema skillfully kept the bow of the boat headed into the waves while Trapp shouted for help. The canoe was half filled with water when the big steamer Naomi, of the Crosby line, put out from its wharf and sheltered the boat until the exhausted occupants paddled back to shore.

### WHIRLED AROUND SHAFT.

Bar City Man's Clothing Torn from His Body.

Robert Gamble, employed at the National Cycle works in Bay City, occupied by a narrow margin, Gamble was working over a shaft when a set-screw caught his clothing. He was whirled around several times before his clothing gave way. Gamble was practically stripped to the skin, but suffered no greater injuries than a few bruises.

### St. Johns Boy Killed.

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## TIMBER BEING THINNED OUT.

Inspector Kellogg Gives Statistics Figures Regarding Forests.

In a Department of Agriculture bulletin in the interest of reforestation, R. S. Kellogg, forest inspector, gives some striking figures on the rate at which the timber supply has been thinned out in Michigan and other States. Since 1880, Michigan has produced over 93,000,000,000 feet of lumber, or 13.2 per cent of the total output of the entire United States; Wisconsin, 70,000,000,000, or 10 per cent; Pennsylvania, 53,000,000,000, or 7.6 per cent, and Minnesota, 38,000,000,000, or 5.4 per cent. The combined output of these four States since 1880 is almost 250,000,000,000 feet, or 39 per cent of the total production of the United States. The total amount of wood cut in the United States in 1905 is estimated at 20,000,000,000 cubic feet. While this is not reducible to any common unit except money, an idea can be gained from the following statistics: Lumber, 25,000,000,000 board feet, \$500,000,000; firewood, 100,000,000 cords, \$250,000,000; shingles and lath, 200,000,000,000, valued at \$20,000,000; turpentine and rosin, 70,000,000,000; copra, 20,000,000,000; coconut oil, 20,000,000,000; turpentine and rosin, \$25,000,000; pulp wood, 3,000,000 cords, \$15,000,000; timber exported un-sawn, \$10,000,000; mine timber, posts, poles and other products, \$20,000,000; total, \$1,015,000,000. Rapidly as the position of the United States has increased, the lumber consumption has increased still more rapidly.

## STRANGE LAPSE OF MEMORY.

Kalamazoo Girl Forgets Name and Home Town in Chicago.

To forget suddenly not only her name, but all names, places and dates relating to her personal connections, was the peculiar misfortune of Miss Bertha Kellogg, aged 20, daughter of Charles H. Kellogg of Kalamazoo, who went to visit an aunt in Chicago and appeared finally in a Chicago Y. W. C. A. shelter. The young lady has been an invalid for seven years, ever since falling and injuring her head so that she was unable to attend the final examinations and graduate from her class in the grammar school. A year after she fell and broke three ribs, and six months ago underwent an operation for appendicitis. For five years she has lived on milk, and recently became strong enough to attempt the trip to Chicago alone. Her mind failed her in this peculiar loss of memory before she reached the end of her journey.

## ILLEGAL ACTS ARE DENIED.

Calumet-Hecia Company Files Answer in Big Mining Suit.

The answer to the bill of complaint filed by Albert S. Bigelow in the second suit which he began recently against the Calumet and Hecla Mining Company was filed in the Federal States Circuit Court in Grand Rapids. The Calumet and Hecla makes a complete denial of any unlawful or illegal acts or of entering into any agreement or combination for the controlling or restraining the copper trade of Michigan. While admitting various purchases of stock in neighboring companies it denies that the law upon which the action of Bigelow is based, which provides that a mining company may acquire land not to exceed 50,000 acres, does in any manner apply to its possession of such outside properties as they desire.

## GETS GAS THROUGH COKE.

Charles Morpeth, Muskegon, Also Stuffs Cracks in Room with Rage.

Some time after 4 o'clock the other afternoon Charles Morpeth, aged 37 years, and suffering terribly from a continued attack of rheumatism, went to bed in his room over McMillan's saloon at Muskegon and turned on the gas. His lifeless body was found in the morning when a friend went in the room. Morpeth had made a tiny paper cone and tied the small end to the gas jet, suspending it so the full strength of the gas would strike his nostrils. To make more sure that death would come he stuffed paper and rags in the door and window cracks. The man who found him was nearly suffocated by the gas.

## MISCREANTS HOLD UP BOY.

Two Men Commit Strange Depredation and Prisoners Are Aroused.

J. H. Pence discovered some parts of a harness cut to pieces, when he went to work the other morning. He took them to the house for repairs and left home on business. In the afternoon, a son of Pence discovered two men in the barn, engaged in cutting up harnesses. The strangers covered the boy with revolvers until they had slashed into bits two sets of double and a single harness. They then ran away with the spoils. The boy telephoned to the farmers all through the section north of Wampler's lake, where the family resides. Pence is not known to have any enemies and the queer act has stirred up the neighborhood.

## LARSEN GOES WITH COLE.

Lawyer Goes on Staff of Duluth Man.

Attorney Oscar J. Larson of Larson & Galbraith of Calumet, one of the most known law firms in northern Michigan, confirmed the report that he had been tendered and had accepted a position on the legal staff of Thomas F. Cole of Duluth. Mr. Larson's law partner is a member of the State Legislature and Mr. Larson, who is a Finn, has been referred to as the coming Congressman of the district.

## Steamer Stranded in Fog.

The steel steamer Saxon, owned by the Pittsburgh Steamship Company, stranded during a fog on the north side of Caribou Island, Lake Superior.

## Within Our Borders.

Jacob Steilweegen, a Man



# Buy the Harrison Wagon.

The Best on Wheels.  
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

## MEMORIAL SERMON.

At M. E. Church, May 26, 1907, by

REV. E. W. FRASER.

"In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted because they are not."—Matt. 2:18

"Then took Mary a pound of ointment of spikenard, very costly, and anointed the feet of Jesus, and the house was filled with the odor of the ointment."—John 12:3

"Then Jesus said unto them, She hath wrought a good work upon me. She did it for my burial."—Mat. 26:10, 12

The "ointment" is a nation's gratitude and our country today is filled, as no other land was ever filled, "with the odor of the ointment."

It has been said that "Republics are ungrateful," but this day's remembrance of her loved and honored dead, will at least, redeem our Republic from the reproach.

The large and generous effusion of the best life of our nation on the 2,000 battlefields of a great civil war, calls us together today, and no words are more fitted to the occasion than the scriptures I have just read.

We bring today, the anointing of love and gratitude for those who have found their last resting place on their country's bosom.

And like her whose good offices for the Redeemer of the world were performed in advance, by anointing him for his burial before his death, we are not to wait until those yet living go into unconsciousness, before we extend to them our appreciation of what they did for our country 40 years ago, when they saved her from being dismembered and broken.

Your burial with your comrades of the march and the battlefield can not now be very long delayed, and that a providence ever over us in peace and war has permitted you to see the benefits that could not come until their eyes were closed, should not make us less mindful of the days when equal with them, you gave yourselves, your lives that the country might live.

That your country could live without the consumption of the sacrifice, does not either diminish or detract from what you had given.

You stood in the ranks with them, made the same sacrifices they made, and exposed yourselves to the same miseries of death.

You, with them, were equally bound and laid like Isaac, on the altar hand of a horror war was "stretched forth to slay."

Isaac was not less given because the angel arrested the outstretched hand before it fell and the father was permitted to again press his son to his bosom.

That the Angel of Peace should arrest the hand of war before it fell on you, and that you should be again pressed to the bosom of those who had given you to their country, as Abraham had given Isaac up to God, does not make the measure of your devotion any less than their's who paid that measure to its full. If the war had continued you would have fallen the same as they.

We are not to forget the living while we honor the dead and when the time comes we will write on your tombstone as well as on theirs.

"Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends."

A stranger coming into our northern cities 40 years ago would be surprised to see so many men on crutches, men with one arm gone, one hand gone, one eye gone, or otherwise disfigured and scarred.

Crutches seemed common as canes and empty sleeves almost a fashion. Business was chiefly done in mourning goods. Ladies dresses and jewelry were black and crape as fashionable as lace and flowers.

When I afterward became a pastor in this state it needed no one to tell me it was after the war.

It met me every Sabbath in the congregation. When I came to the homes of my people, the tokens and mementoes of the war were there and the conversation would be broken with tears. I met people in prayer meeting who were like the bereft after a funeral. It was a mother whose son had died of his wounds after the war was over, or of the lingering illness that sent him home, or killed years since in battle, the old feeling would break out. Sons, brothers, husbands had never come from the war, or came home but to die.

You could scarcely look at the picture of a family group but one manly form or more was gone. This one lay at Gettysburg, that one died in prison and another was brought home from Tombago and buried.

There were indeed "many widows in Israel," and many a mother "in accents weak."

Had called her own an orphan boy. The words I have read were true in the time of Jeremiah and true in Bethlehem and Judah when the infant martyrs for the Saviour were slaughtered

by King Herod in a general massacre and now are true again.

Rama is not a small strip of Palestine like one of our countries, but cities and villages and country homes from the ocean to the mountains and the slope beyond to the other ocean; it is the heart of a continent, it is the center of half a world.

It is a matter of question whether Noah's flood that swept away the race spread over a much larger surface.

"In this Rama was there a voice heard lamentation, weeping and great mourning. Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted because they are not."

Part of our land was bathed in blood the rest of it, all of it in tears. It was blood all over the south, tears all over the north. It was the cruel and relentless war.

Previous to that time it had been a rare thing to see a soldier. Children of that day had never seen one, nor had some of their fathers.

Persons of mature life had never seen an armed man or known of one who had tasted battle, and knew little use for the flag for which our fathers fought but to keep alive the memories of the nation and lead and embellish a patriotic demonstration.

The scourge of war had swept over the old world generations and centuries before the new was discovered.

The shores of the Mediterranean sea and the Atlantic ocean had been drenched in waves of blood, and the islands adjacent to those shores and the internal plains of Africa and Europe had been trodden by the feet of contending armies and soaked with blood. The land that had at once been overflown and desolated with water had been deluged with blood repeatedly.

In Egypt, Assyria, Persia, Greece, Carthage, Rome, the star of Empire had risen and set and each time had risen and set in blood.

Afterward when the struggles of the Roman and the Carthaginian were over and the victor and the vanquished lay beside each other equally low and silent and the name of Alexander had ceased to shake the world, when the image of Nebuchadnezzar had all gone except the feet and toes and the iron and clay partly strong and partly broken were daily becoming more of clay and less of iron, the barbarian hordes descended from the north and over ran the fertile and already blood saturated fields, and Spain and Germany and France and all southwestern Europe ran again with blood.

Cross to Britain almost boister than all and it would seem one half of her soil had been made of the dust of her children who had struggled with and slain each other for 20 generations.

The New World was discovered. The struggle for possession and settlement was over and 3,000 miles away from the angry nations, peace and freedom had found a home.

But no. The despots and tyrannies of the old world spanned the ocean. The stains of blood ran through its waters from Paris and London to Boston and New York. Freedom was a fugitive and her pursuers who had driven her from the old world followed her into the refuge she had sought among the granite hills and sequestered valleys of our American forefathers.

Here she stood at bay. These fastnesses were hers. She turned upon her pursuers and would fly no farther. God had made this country her natural home and given her possession as He gave Canaan to the Israelites.

For eight years this little one among the nations was "passing under the rod." There were days of privation, suffering and disaster "that tried men's souls" and would have crushed less noble souls.

But it was a time when heroes and patriots were like the flowers the natural products of the soil. They grew up everywhere and soon the land which had been baptized and consecrated with the prayers and tears of the Pilgrim fathers, was wet and consecrated with their children's blood.

Thirteen sister colonies united in a Federal bond to solve the problem of "a government of the people and for the people and by the people." The problem was solved. The baptism of fire and blood upon this new nation had passed away.

The sea was once more rolling quietly between the old and new world. The enemies of this country are distant 1000 leagues across that sea and with God on our side and life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness secured to us by an imperishable document, executed by a resolution and determined people and recorded July 4, 1776 of the ratifier of our time, there is surely nothing to prevent the uniform onward flow of prosperity to the latest generation.

Now you can turn your words into plowshares and your spears into pruning hooks and at least this nation shall learn war no more." And it was indeed nearly forgotten and in 1860 the science of war was one of the arts of peace.

War was a dreadful thing in Turkey that we read of in books and papers, there seemed as little probability it would reach us, as though the rumor had come from another planet and about all we knew of it was that the

drain and devastation of other countries brought increased prosperity to our own.

It made good time. Our farms yielded excessive profit, our manufacturing were brisk and thriving work plenty, wages good and all our industries felt the impulse, the thrill of a quickened life.

But Columbia saw another sight. Within a period whose boundaries were less than five years apart, this country presented to what was left of herself, to other nations and to heaven a sight from which our fathers would have hid their faces in horror, a dream of which in 1776 would have crushed our infant Republic in its birth.

We are so near it yet, and its graves and its memories are yet so green that description is needless and we only for a moment turn over its pages while a new generation reads with wonder the story their father knew so well.

In 1860, a beast rose out of the earth in South Carolina. The one in Revelation had 7 heads and 10 horns; this one had all the heads and all the horns its dragon body could carry. Its name was "Treason."

The mutterings of a volcano are said to be heard as it bursts forth. So a few discerning spirits saw signs of trouble but the nation was sleeping when roused by the guns of Fort Sumpter.

The American flag had never been fired on by any except a foreign enemy. A sensation hitherto unknown to the American heart ran like a thrill across the continent. Treason had been unknown since the days of Benedict Arnold and his had been the distinction of going into history as our only traitor. It was born with him, it died with him and perished it was supposed forever, and a hand that could be raised against our country, was itself a greater horror than anything it could perpetrate.

Even Benedict Arnold never fired an American gun upon American people.

But here was treason and the nation started up and 100,000 soldiers of our loyal dead rushed forward.

The first report that came to us said "Nobody was hurt." The nation drew a long breath; but soon the tiddings changed, and today we are looking upon "The bloodiest picture in the Book of Time."

Once that blood began to flow, it became a ceaseless, swelling river, and Gettysburg and the Wilderness were added to Marathon and Thermopylae and Austerlitz and Waterloo.

There were many hurt now. The whole nation was hurt, the whole land ran with blood. The streams that started down the mountain sides were crimsoned before they reached the valley. Starting from a lake or spring that one might drink of them for their purity, they were colored with blood before they emptied into the rivers and the rivers bore it on the sea.

It was hard to make the American people understand the magnitude of the great horror that had fallen upon them, but when they did, the heart of the nation was poured out, the G. A. R. came together by instinct, as if by magic.

It began with the call for 75,000 men for 90 days. They went at the call of our Abraham, as Abraham himself went at the call of God. And 100,000 more were called for and then 100,000 more and then figures seemed to cease and like "Great Xerxes world in arms" they were simply hosts and almost numberless.

When the nations of Europe were at war they called their standing armies and hired troops of other nations who fought for pay. We had no standing army. We had need of none. We could not hire soldiers. We could hire men to till our farms and run our machinery, build our houses and tend our stores, but our hired men could not fight our battles. We could not hire men to die. We must go ourselves.

Great bodies of men gave up their situations. Boys at our colleges laid down their books and rushing to the battlefield learned to write with the sword and bayonet.

The spirit of the old Spartan mothers took possession of the women of America, and they kissed their sons and gave them to their country. Fathers, like Abraham of old, bound their willing Isaacs and laid them on the altar and then went themselves.

The young wife would turn her eyes to the cradle and then to him she might never see again. The bride would part from her husband at the marriage altar and others put off the wedding until he came home from the war. And so the sacrifices went on and the numbers were made up and homes were drained and hearts were broken.

The flower of our American youth and the prime of our American manhood, hurried on together. Infantry, cavalry and artillery took their positions. Advances were made by sea and land. Banners waved and camp fires burned and then in deadly strife as unnatural as if the points of the compass should turn and fight with each other on the face of the dial, our nation closed and struggled with itself and the tide of death set in.

It was the camp, the march, the sentry's round, the battlefield, the hospital,

the prison, the grave. These words all have meaning. It is a deadline wherever you turn.

The real history of the war is not written. It can not be. The survivors can not tell what they heard and saw and passed through.

Some fell in battle, some died in the hospital, some came sick and wounded home and died among their friends and some dropped into the sea.

Some are buried in nameless graves near where they fell, some have been brought home and buried in our own cemeteries and some have died in that hell of all places, a rebel prison.

And let me say that for one to die there is the smallest calamity the place affords. A place prepared for the devil and his angels could scarce exceed in horrors a confederate prison pen.

The prison of Chillon, celebrated by Byron has been reproduced in horrid forms at Libby, and Andersonville. A living skeleton sickened by his own sufferings and the misery around him and lying beside a dead brother are scenes that can not be forgotten.

Sickness and insanity came with starvation and death. It was death to cross the dead line, it was death to stay behind it.

A few months in rebel prison and it seemed like years in Spanish dungeons, French Bastilles or Italian torture houses. And out of these it was almost resurrection for our boys to come.

But now he is home. God's Resurrection Angel will take care of the dead brother and our once more peaceful country receives and welcomes "The hosts of God and freedom" Back from the well won field.

The matron shall clasp her first born With tears of joy and pride And the scarred and war worn lover, Shall claim his promised bride.

But those hosts are greatly thinned. Those who waved their handkerchiefs and bade our boys adieu with cheers received them back in mourning and those whose loved ones did come back generously refrained from rejoicing except in secret on account of those whose loved ones did not come.

But now the war is over and time has generally hidden its horrid features from our sight. The golden grain is waving on the fields that were covered with blood, the mower and the harvester are working where the cannon mowed, the strife is buried as it should be, with the brave men that fell and the cement of brotherly love and affection spread over the north and south and the memories of the heart and the monuments of the cemetery, some garnered relics carried with pride and treasured with care, are all there is left to tell the passer by and the stranger how this land has suffered.

Added to these we have memorial day, exclusively an American institution, the great "In Memoriam" of 75 millions of people who, choosing a time of flowers, go out in a simultaneous national remembrance and lay their annual tribute of honor and respect upon the graves of those who died that the nation might live.

It is a custom of Christian civilization to go out to the graves of our friends and carry flowers to mark their last resting place.

When they missed Mary from the company of mourners after the death of her brother Lazarus they said "she goeth to the grave to weep there," but ours was the first nation to honor and remember her patriot dead in this manner.

Perhaps it is that ours were not professional soldiers, but sons and brothers and when one fell on any of our many battlefields it was the same as if he had died at home.

A free country is only a large home and the nation being one family we are all mourners together, and we go to the graves of our country's loved ones as we go to the family burial ground.

And if there is one among them who has no kindred to weep for him, he belongs to his country. His country shall be his mother and weep for him as for a son who had died on her bosom.

"Somebody's darling slumbers here" and if there should be a name unknown or whose record was destroyed like his life, and our country not know who it was that died for her, we will pray that "his name may be written in heaven."

Of the meaning of this ceremony, I have a word to say.

Of its cause we can not speak. Why and "what they killed each other for who can tell? We can only offer the prayer of Jesus, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do."

Was it that when the foundation of our liberties was laid there was some flaw or weakness that mingled with its strength?

Was there a stain upon our national character that freedom could not endure?

Could nothing but our best and noblest blood remove it, and must we strangely suffer the stripes upon our banner to keep the stars from being blotted out? Those broad red stripes fell heavily but the stars are saved.

A third part of our national heavens was drawn after the dragon, as it is in

Revelations, but not a star is missing now. Our land is one, our land is free. And saved from dismemberment by the 100,000 soldiers who were themselves dismembered for her sake, we are and was shall be "one and inseparable now and forever."

But it is a new "language of flowers" A whole nation is choosing its store and going out to its graves.

The Mecca of the American people is the graves of a dead soldier. Our country is rich in the graves of those who died that she might be free. The resurrection angel watches over the bodies and loving hearts and hands will keep the place where they rest in perpetual enshrinement.

But it is said of all human life, "He cometh forth like a flower and is cut down." How literally true of these. They were indeed cut down. Cut down by sword and bayonet and ball, by grape and cannister and shell. Mowed down, crushed down, trampled down and ground down into the earth.

Now let them rest and cut down the flowers. Cut down the fairest sweetest ones you know. Bring them from the greenhouse and the field and the garden, from the conservatory and the parlor.

Take the one you have watched all winter as tenderly as if it had been a child and when you are asked by a visitor, where is that beautiful flower that used to be in this window, tell him you laid it on the grave of a soldier who died for his country.

And now these Grand Army Posts will soon be broken up by an enemy that no one can resist.

Gen. Grant surrendered to Him, Philip Sheridan laid down his sword and fought no longer.

You can survive the war but your ranks are growing thinner every year. One named soldier after another goes down.

This year he helps you in your decorations, next year he furnishes another grave. I saw a soldier who had given one arm for his country, carry a comrade to the grave with the other.

I have buried 5 of one G. A. R. Post between two memorials. Bye and bye there will not be a comrade left.

Those who stood beside you in the battle, and lay beside you when the battle was over, and were your companions in the hospital and the prison will lay beside you in the tomb.

But it shall not be forgotten. Our Republic is not, shall not be ungrateful, but shall honor her loved and loyal dead until those that died for the nation and the nation they died for shall sleep together in the dust.

Many who have gone before you never knew how they would be remembered, and honored and loved by all these millions. They simply died doing their duty. But you know.

And you know when there is no comrade left to lay a flower, the fairest and noblest hand our country can furnish will be chosen to do it for you, and not until the mother forgets the grave of her child, will your country forget yours, or forget that she owes her life to those who lie buried in her bosom.

It won't be long before they're gone; Not one will be alive. Who fought for us in those sad years From sixty-one to five. Their ranks grew thinner every year; On each Memorial day We find that death has sounded taps For comrades passed away.

It won't be long before they're gone Beyond life's fevered fret. But sacred shall their memory be— We never can forget. How grand their rally round the flag In manhood's splendid prime. Ah! many fell and few are left To tell of that dread time.

It won't be long before they're gone: Sadly with hearts bereft, We'll gather some Memorial day With not one veteran left. God of our fathers, who has led Their lives to victory through, Spare them to us yet many years— Our brave old boys in blue.

"Stainless Flag Sunday". The National Convention of the Anti-Saloon League in St. Louis, last November decided to observe Sunday, June 30, 1907, as "Stainless Flag Sunday."

They invite every pastor in the nation, on that day to conduct their church service in harmony with this idea. That civil government can not by license or otherwise, rightfully give legal standing to the liquor traffic, because that traffic is inherently evil, and seriously harmful to all the interests of community which civil government is instituted and maintained to protect and promote.

The friends of this reform expect grand results from the efforts put forth on this day and it will at least call the serious attention of millions of our people to the cause.

Many Delays at Altar. When a bride party arrived recently at an English church it was found that the organist had forgotten the appointment and he had to be sent for. It was then discovered that the bridegroom had failed to bring the ring. When this was obtained the ceremony of the publication of the banns was found to have been left behind. Eventually, however, everything was ready and the ceremony proceeded.

## LOW FARE Excursion

To ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

via MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route" TICKETS ON SALE May 30 to June 3, 1907 For particulars consult Local Ticket Agent

## LOW FARE Excursion

To SAGINAW Mich.

For the Annual Conclave of Grand Commandery and State Encampment, Knights Templar of Michigan, June 11-13, 1907 and to

BAY CITY Mich.

For the Annual Encampment, G. A. R. Dept. of Mich. June 11-13, 1907 via

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

For particulars consult Local Ticket Agent

## LOW RATE To BAY CITY

via MICHIGAN CENTRAL

for the Epworth League

Convention TICKETS ON SALE MAY, 30-31, 1907

FOR PARTICULARS Consult Local Ticket Agent.

Teachers' Examination. Notice of teachers' examination to be held in Grayling, June 20 and 21 at the court house. The questions will be along the following lines:

Reading—"Speech on Conciliation of American Colonies."—Burke. Arithmetic—Percentage with its various applications; mensuration, surfaces, solids, square root, cube root; mental analysis; commercial forms.

Grammar—Nouns and their inflections; adverbs, comparison, and all forms and uses; verbs and all their modifications; sentence study, syntax and analysis; infinitives, participles, gerunds.

Geography—Mathematical geography, circles, zones, latitude, longitude causes of seasons, day and night etc. Physical features—mountains, plains, plateaus, divides; Europe, divisions, physiography, resources, transportation, city commerce, education, forms of government, mining.

Civil Government—United States constitution, powers of congress, consular service, ambassadors.

United States History—A study of the Declaration of Independence and its effects, a study of the Constitution, a study of the Monroe Doctrine and its effects, the establishment of banks, and the subsequent history of banking, legislation since the civil war, features of present progress, Michigan history.

J. E. BRADLEY, County Commissioner.

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DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX R. R. TIME TABLE NO. 12.

45	3 00	A Deward	D		
20		D	A	11 35	4 50
		M River			
40	†3 15	B L J'n	†11 18	†4 25	
		C'd Lake			
		S'w Lake			
		Bl' Lake			
45	†3 18	Ma Road	†11 13	†4 20	

Trains will stop where no time is shown. Trains will stop to let passengers on or off where no time is shown. CLARK HARRIS, Gen. Manager. J. D. MOORE, Local Agent.